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The People's Press.

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THE STORY OF INEZ.

The big, old-fashioned kitchen, with its sand-floor and long, snow-white pine table, its fine muslin-draped windows, its rows of silver-shining tins, its leaping fire that crackled in the immense, open fire-place—made a pleasant picture to see that cold winter night, and Rufus Granger, the tall, good-looking farmer's son, thought, as he took off his mittens and looked around the warm, cozy room, that the prettiest picture of all was his gentle-faced, gray-haired old mother, who sat knitting in the shining corner—and Inez, with her Spanish face and dainty, high-bred, foreign ways.

She was a picture—and a mystery. A picture with her scarlet lips so perfectly modded, with pure, darkly-palo complexion, with her dusky hair full of purple shadows where the firelight gleamed, with her passionate eyes, where shuddering flame slept, and the heavily-lashed lids drooped demurely over them—demurely, because Inez was only a girl of fifteen, who had not yet awakened to a sense of her capabilities or a knowledge of her wondrous beauty.

A mystery—from the hour when old Grandfather Granger had found her nestling on her dead mother's breast out among the cold, wet leaves of a November night, the fourteenth anniversary of her welcome into and adoption by the Grangers, whose joys she had tasted, share and share alike, whose troubles she had known and endeavored to lighten, to whom, father, mother, son, she had proved a very jewel, and the light of the dear old home.

Rufus Granger drew his chair a little more into the shadow of the corner, and looked at the girl, as she sat with a luxurious ease and repose of manner, beside the white-pine table, her cheek resting on her small, perfect hand, from which the homely sleeve fell away, disclosing her exquisite wrist and arm.

He was a fine, manly-looking fellow, with his secret in his grave, honest eyes—the secret of his life, ever since he could remember—his silent, absorbing love for the dark-haired, smiling-mouthed, wayward girl, who as little suspected her waywardness as the passion she inspired.

Now, as he looked at her, so sweet, so pure, so gracious in her sweeteness, Rufus Granger wondered if the time ever would come when, in his judgment, he could speak his heart to her; wondered, with a great thrill of hurting pain, if the time would not soon come when that young engel would tire of the restraints of the dove-nest, bid defiance to her keepers, and fly away where he would lose her.

And right into the painful, bitter fear old Mrs. Granger's placid, motherly voice came, addressing the ardent-faced girl at her drawing-book.

"It's just fourteen years to-night, dear, since father found you. Did you remember it was the anniversary?"

Inez's dark eyes flashed a loving gleam on the calm, sweet face.

"Forged? Could I ever do that while I have my reason?"

Such an exquisite voice she had—wonderful for the girl she was, and its low, liquid music made Rufus Granger's heart leap.

"We were thinking—father and I—dear, that it was high time you commenced at whatever business you intend to follow. Don't you think so, Inez?"

The girl's face lightened up to smiling brilliancy, and she cast a look of conscious delight at Rufus, which he returned with one of glad appreciation.

"Indeed, I do think so; I have wanted so long to be about—business, as you call it."

Her gay, girlish laugh seemed of another world from the laugh of other girls.

"Because," Mrs. Granger went on, "I saw Miss Melita Ferguson this afternoon, and she's ready and willing to take you to learn the tailoring business—and there's nothing to be afraid of being a first-rate vest and pants-making—plenty of work and good pay."

Busy over her gleaming, clicking needles, Mrs. Granger did not see what Rufus did—the look of dismay and bewilderment and disgust that darkened the bright, debonair face; but she looked up at the quick, impulsive answer:

"The tailoring trade! Oh, not that! I never could do such work!—never! Could I Rufus?"

He knew her heart was almost stopping its beats—he knew the girl felt that the prospect of such a life was like threatening a strong-winged young eagle with the chain of a hawk; he knew all the horror and repulsiveness his mother's words conjured for this headstrong, wayward, brave-hearted girl, who would never brook restraint or routine.

He made no answer to her impetuous entreaty, but his earnest, sympathetic look satisfied her into silence, while Mrs. Granger went on, as she rolled her blue yarn sock into a neat ball, and arose to wind the big clock in the corner.

"That's all nonsense, Inez; you can just as well learn to do tailoring as to make pictures. Rufus, tell your father it's time for prayers, will you?"

And so the mother ended with Mrs. Granger, while Inez went off to her room with widely-open eyes and strange unrest at her heart.

And the next morning, when Mrs. Granger went to call her to breakfast, and the old gen-

tleman and Rufus waited in the big cheery kitchen, instead of the inspiring face of the girl and the gay, rich tones of her merry laughing "good morning," there came a penitent note of doom that darkened the old homestead for many a day: Inez had gone out into the world, where her beloved talent, her genial, kind, singer, should redeem her in their charming way from the unbearable routine work that waited her in the dear old home.

There were words of ardent love and intense gratitude, and pleadings for forgiveness and remembrance; only words, only pleadings, instead of the girl.

And Rufus Granger's face took on a weary, patient pain that never left it night or day, winter or summer.

Old Mrs. Granger sat on the broad stone step by the kitchen door, her withered hands slowly—pitifully, it seemed—knitting on the fine yarn socks that seemed eternally on her shining needles; her sweet, grimed face bent thoughtfully over her work, and, only occasionally raising her dim, patient eyes to the brisk-tongued little woman who was chatting away her harmless gossip.

"It seems a shame, and I told my John so, to think o' Squire Ellinsworth payin' a thousand dollars for a picture not more'n two foot square—and to a woman, too—one o' your lourd, black-eyed creatures at that, for we all seen her—a payin' such an outragous price for a red-and-blue and yellow picture, and the next minute a turn-in round and fore-closin' the mortgage on you. I declare, Mrs. Granger, I think if the Lord ought to punish a man, it's Squire Ellinsworth!"

Mrs. Granger smiled a forlorn, tender little smile.

"It seems very hard on us, Mrs. Moore, but nobody can blame the Squire for buying the painting we hear so much about. He is a rich man, and can well afford it."

"Then why can't he afford to let you have another year to pay off the mortgage? I've no patience left. And then that hilafin' creature what made the picture goes a-flying about with her silk dresses a-trailin', and her diamonds a-glitterin', and as thick as peas in a pot with them rich folks. What business has she got to have all the money and things, and you and the old man a-killin' yourselves to lift the mortgage?"

"Rufus would call you a communist, Mrs. Moore, if he heard you. And—please don't let's talk any more about the painting, for it makes me think of our little Inez, and how she had such a talent for drawing, and how I tried to crush it out of her. May be if I had encouraged her, she wouldn't have gone off—maybe she might have been here and helped us to-day, instead of being a stranger for two long, long years."

The tears stood in the dear old eyes, and the old man came up white, weary, and leaning heavily on his cane.

"The Squire has sent for you and I to go up to the house, mother. Rufus has been there those two hours, ever since they came for him, and now, I suppose, we've got to—give it up, at once. Get ready, mother, and we'll go, with neighbor Moore keeps us in the house. We won't be an hour gone. Come, mother, the sooner it's over the better."

He was trying so nobly to be brave and cheery, but it was a pitiful attempt, and Mrs. Granger's hot tears were dropping from her heart—sad old eyes as she rode along in the old-fashioned little wagon—even when Rufus met them at the door of the grand house, with a look on his face and a tone in his voice that almost terrified his mother, so strange, so deathly calm, so—so bewildering, as he said:

"You're to come in here, father and mother. And be prepared for anything. I will join you in a minute."

And he ushered them in a little room, where a stately, splendid woman, in a gleaming, cardinal silk and glancing jewels, stood, with her dark eyes flooded with happy tears, and her dark Spanish face eloquent with love and triumph.

"Mother—mother, dear old mother and father!—do you know me? You remember Inez?"

"Because," Mrs. Granger went on, "I saw Miss Melita Ferguson this afternoon, and she's ready and willing to take you to learn the tailoring business—and there's nothing to be afraid of being a first-rate vest and pants-making—plenty of work and good pay."

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Internal Revenue System.

ITS ABOLITION NOT IMPRACTICABLE—ANOTHER LETTER FROM CONGRESSMAN ROBBINS.

STATESVILLE, N. C., July 11, 1877.

To the Editor of the Raleigh News:

SIR:—I have read with much interest the letter of my colleague, Col. Waddell, in which he agrees with me as to the desirability of abolishing the Internal Revenue system but points out some of the obstacles in the way to this reform, handling the subject with his usual ability and accuracy of information. It is perfectly true that there are difficulties to be overcome in the accomplishment of this object, and much more is required than a mere blind resolve to repeat the law regardless of consequences. The public credit must be preserved, and the necessary expenses of the government are to be met. Adequate provision for both of these purposes must of course be embraced in any statesmanlike proposition to abolish the Internal Revenue system.

When Napoleon's engineers reported to him that to cross the Alps would be an undertaking incredibly toilsome and difficult, he replied: "I did not send you to learn that—I know that before. But can it be done?" And when they answered that it was just possible it might be, he said: "Then go at it." To abolish the Internal Revenue system may not be easy; it may require profound wisdom in our law-makers and real administrative ability in the executive; but in my opinion it is not impossible and should be undertaken.

Nothing has been said in detail about the important amount that may be saved by a thorough retrenchment of expenditures in almost every department of the public service, and I have no time for this now. I have merely jotted down the foregoing points in a great deal of haste to show that the idea of abolishing the Internal Revenue system is not at all impracticable if our statesmen would set about it in good earnest, as I hope they will when the Conservative-Democratic party mounts the quarter-deck.

the sections and law has supplanted the bayonet in the States. I think it not unreasonable to say that \$15,000,000 a year might be saved from the present cost of the military establishment without detriment to any interest.

Here then we have \$30,000,000 a year by reduced payments on the principal of our debt; \$15,000,000 saved in the annual expense of the army; and \$70,000,000 increase of receipts from the duties on imports, which, as shown above, is still several millions less than the tariff realized five years ago without any grievous complaints from the country. You will see that the aggregate of these three is more than enough to make good the deficit that would be caused by abandoning the centralizing, corrupting, and oppressive system of Internal Revenue.

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W. M. ROBBINS.

A Poor Man's Bonanza.

HOW THE SUM OF \$50,000 WAS NETTED IN THREE DAYS.

The following gold discovery took place in California within the past three weeks. It is a specimen of the unrecorded "strikers" occurring from time to time in a country sometimes supposed to be "worked out." Had the incident happened in the Black Hills, it would, by this time, have been told in ten thousand papers. This story, relating how a fortune was made in three days near Auburn, Placer county, is from the *Herald*:

The richest strike made in this country for many years, and as rich perhaps as was ever made, we here have the pleasure of recording. A. O. Bell, commonly called Pike Bell, who, with his family has resided for many years on Bald Hill, a few miles north of Auburn, as many know, is a dauntless prospector. Though occasionally making a strike of some considerable importance in the past, he has managed, like most modern prospectors, to keep poor.—Last winter, in particular, he was in very straightened circumstances, and having no money, and the merchants refusing to credit him, he offered his only horse, worth about \$60, for \$10, that he might buy bread for his children, and, failing in his efforts to sacrifice his horse, he pawned the ring off his wife's finger to obtain the necessities of life. Day by day he continued his search for the glittering treasure, and whether the passing day had revealed a color or not, his spirits were jubilant, apparently kept up by the hope that second never to do

short of his doing better on the morrow.

At last the lucky day came. It was about three weeks ago, when hunting around over the hills he stuck his pick into a little mound which resembled somewhat in appearance an ant hill, and to his delight he unearthed some falling off in the receipts from this source. The general depression in business may partly account for this; but it is mainly due to the unsound principles upon which our present tariff is framed. No one who has studied the subject will deny that in the existing law a high duty is imposed on many important articles not for the sole and only legitimate purpose of producing revenue to the Treasury but more for the purpose of checking the importation of such articles, so as to give the American manufacturer exclusive control of the market here. The tariff produced last year about \$130,000,000, so I see stated unofficially, the official report not having yet reached me. The estimates of the Secretary were for \$127,000,000. For the last five years there has been a continual falling off in the receipts from this source. The general depression in business may partly account for this; but it is mainly due to the unsound principles upon which our present tariff is framed. No one who has studied the subject will deny that in the existing law a high duty is imposed on many important articles not for the sole and only legitimate purpose of producing revenue to the Treasury but more for the purpose of checking the importation of such articles, so as to give the American manufacturer exclusive control of the market here. The tariff produced last year about \$130,000,000, so I see stated unofficially, the official report not having yet reached me. The estimates of the Secretary were for \$127,000,000. For the last five years there has been a continual falling off in the receipts from this source.

In these cases the Treasury derives little benefit from the duty; but we who consume the commodity pay a high price for it because there is less competition and a smaller supply. Put a lower duty on such articles, import more of them, get a larger revenue from your aggregate importation, and sell them lower to the consumer, because the supply of them in the country is larger. This is the true and the equal principle. Does any one say this will crush out our manufacturers? I reply, they surely ought by this time to be able to stand alone against fair competition after we have paid them bonuses for fifty years until the manufacturing States are rolling in wealth drawn from the others.—Let our tariff, therefore, be now remedied so as to bring in the most revenue possible without favor to or oppression of any class. I am confident if this were done, a larger income would accrue to the Treasury through their manufacturers. I reply, they surely ought by this time to be able to stand alone against fair competition after we have paid them bonuses for fifty years until the manufacturing States are rolling in wealth drawn from the others.—Let our tariff, therefore, be now remedied so as to bring in the most revenue possible without favor to or oppression of any class. I am confident if this were done, a larger income would accrue to the Treasury through their manufacturers.

Leaving aside all speculation theories, one fact stands out. In 1873, only five years ago, the tariff brought us an income of (\$216,370,286.77) over two hundred and sixteen million dollars.

Why may it not be made to do so again? But suppose we shape it so, it will return us but \$200,000,000 annually—or \$70,000,000 more than the last year. This would leave us about \$42,000,000 still short of the \$112,000,000 taken away by abolishing the Internal Revenue. How is this deficit to be made up? I answer by ceasing to pay off the principal of the Public Debt so rapidly, by reducing the military establishment, and by a careful retrenchment of expenses in the civil service.

There was paid last year about \$35,000,000 of the principal of the public debt. I have not the exact official figures before me. This generation ought not to attempt to bear the burden of making large payments on the principal of that debt. It is enough for us to fund it at lower rates of interest, as is being done, and to keep the interest paid. When all enterprise languishes among us for want of capital, and money is at a premium, we should not be compelled to pay off the principal of the public debt so rapidly, by reducing the military establishment, and by a careful retrenchment of expenses in the civil service.

It was really the greatest sight we ever saw,

and McCormick, who had mined in California in its palmyre days, says it knocks the spots off anything he ever saw except on one particular occasion. Bell, having convinced us of the richness of his mine, took us to his house to show us the proceeds of the previous day's panings, which drags taxes out of an impoverished people to pay the foreign creditor, a debt which he will be glad to fund at four per cent, and wait for us to pay when we please—the longer the better for him, if we make the debt secure and pay him the interest?

Fifty years hence, with a hundred millions of population, and a country all settled and teeming with wealth, we can pay, without feeling it this debt whose rapid payment would crush us now. By adopting this plan we may save (say) thirty millions a year now being unnecessarily and unwisely paid on the public debt.

The military establishment now costs us \$38,000,000 annually, in round numbers. Such an expense is needless. The army might be reduced one-half, and then be sufficient for garrisoning the forts and guarding the frontier against a dying band of savages or an occasional petty raid of cattle-stealing gouras.

Thank God, peace has come once more between

the sections and law has supplanted the bayonet in the States. I think it not unreasonable to say that \$15,000,000 a year might be saved from the present cost of the military establishment without detriment to any interest.

Here then we have \$30,000,000 a year by reduced payments on the principal of our debt; \$15,000,000 saved in the annual expense of the army; and \$70,000,000 increase of receipts from the duties on imports, which, as shown above, is still several millions less than the tariff realized five years ago without any grievous complaints from the country. You will see that the aggregate of these three is more than enough to make good the deficit that would be caused by abandoning the centralizing, corrupting, and oppressive

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SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1877.

THE RAILROAD WAR.—We devote a considerable portion of our column this week to somewhat detailed accounts of the disturbances, North and West, among the Railroad employees. It is one of the most important and dangerous movements of the kind, brought about by a reduction of wages, that has ever occurred in this or any other country.

We hope the affair will soon quiet down.

THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.—Years ago Junius L. Clemmons, Esq., of Clemmons, now a resident of Louisville, Kentucky, in a letter published at that time, claimed to be the original inventor of the electric telegraph. Recently Mr. Clemmons communicated an article to the Raleigh *News*, more fully explaining his part in the invention of the telegraph. And now Col. George Wortham, of Oxford, writes a letter to the Raleigh *Observer*, denying that either Mr. Clemmons or Sam Morse, the immortal, was the first who invented the magnetic telegraph. He claims and proves that London, a Frenchman, had one in operation in 1781.

26th VOLUME.—With this issue of the *Democrat*, the paper enters upon its twenty-sixth Volume. The *Democrat* is now as well sustained as it ever was, for which the Editor is thankful. He never expects to forget those who have shown a steadfast friendship and patronized the paper during the past twenty-five years.

Chair. Democrat.

COAL MINE FIRE.—A fire was discovered in the stable situated 300 feet below the surface of the earth in a coal mine near Scranton, Penn., and all the mules, ten in number, burned to death. It was feared the mine would have to be flooded to extinguish the fire.

BE CAREFUL.—We learn from the Danville, Va., Times, that a pile of bags in a store which was drenched with water during the fire Saturday night were discovered yesterday to be almost on fire. When noticed the bags were too hot to handle and if they had been left undisturbed spontaneous combustion must have ensued in a short time. This is a warning to people to leave no piles of rubbish remain about their premises. This weather is hot enough to ignite everything.

N. C. RAILROAD MEETINGS.—The Directors of the North Carolina Railroad met at the Yarborough House, Raleigh, and proceeded to take up the unfinished business from the meeting recently held at Salisbury, viz: the election of Presidents and other officers.

The following members of the Board were present: Col. T. M. Holt, Col. Jno. L. Morehead, A. Burwell, Esq., M. L. Holmes, Esq., Kerr Craigie, Esq., H. W. Fries, Esq., Julius A. Gray, Esq., Gen. R. F. Howe, Dr. R. B. Haywood, Maj. Jno. W. Graham, W. F. Kornegay and Donald McRae, Esq.

On the 35th ballot Col. T. M. Holt was unanimously re-elected President.

W. L. Thornburg, of Charlotte, was unanimously elected Secretary and Treasurer.

WAR NEWS.

THE WAR IN EUROPE AND ASIA.—LONDON, July 23d.—A telegram from Tiflis, dated July 20, says that during the last twenty-one days the bombardment of Kars by the Russians has been continual. An average of two thousand shells per day have been thrown into the town, but many of them have failed to explode. The Turks threw 18,000 shells during the same time. They have sufficient of ammunition for 120 days. Kars has been revictualed and is considered safe from the Russians for at least 12 months.

A dispatch from Widnau says: "News has reached here that on Friday a large Russian force attacked the Turks under Osman Pasha, covering Ploway, a town twenty-five miles south of Nicopolis. Osman Pasha makes a successful defense. After a conflict of ten hours the Russians were defeated and retreated, abandoning their dead and wounded. The Turkish loss was comparatively small."

Osman Pasha telegraphs the Porte from Pleyna, under the date of the 20th instant: "Today three strong Russian corps attacked our lines, but were routed with innumerable killed and also the loss of three ammunition wagons, one train of artillery and an immense quantity of arms and equipments."

London, July 23.—A member of Czar's staff shot. It is understood that five English regiments are ordered to embark in America for foreign service. In case of disturbances at Constantinople, the German fleet in the Levant intended to act energetically in protection of German interests in the east, as well as the Russians in Turkey under German protection.

THE INDIAN WAR.

PORTLAND, OREGON, July 21.—Capt. Hunter, of the volunteers, arrived at Lewiston, Thursday. He reports that the cavalry and the Lewiston volunteers overtook the Indians fired on them, killing two scouts and wounding several. The Indians fired from an ambush.

The volunteers saw the cavalry flying, and found it necessary to follow. The whole pursuing force returned to Kanawha, leaving Joseph's band masters of the situation.

DAKOTA INDIAN TROUBLE.—LIEUT. LEMLY'S SURVEYING PARTY FIRED UPON AND SURROUNDED.

DEADWOOD, July 21.—A Sergeant in command of ten soldiers reported that the Government surveying party with Lieut. Lemly in command of a company of Indians were attacked by Sioux Indians last by Indians, six killed above the mouth of the Redwater. The fight lasted about two hours. The surveying party lost two tepees and a blacksmith killed, also five mules. The Indians captured the wagons of the party, taking the surveyor's guns and instruments. The party was still surrounded and needed aid, which was being forwarded.

Later accounts received by Telegraph by Lieut. Lemly's relatives here (Salem) represent the command safe, having cut their way out of the ambuscade before the aid sent reached them.

MURDER WILL OUT.—A man, seventy years old, was recently arrested in Portsmouth, Va., for a murder committed in 1855. The prisoner is said to have resided in Florida and N. C. since the murder, and recently returned to his former home, where he was arrested.

A beautiful complexion depends upon the purity of the blood. To keep the blood pure and healthy use Dr. Bell's Blood pure.

THE RAILROAD STRIKE.

The following from the Raleigh *News*, explains the cause of the movement among the Railroad employees, and below we give the very latest news from the Railroad war:

"The strike on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad has assumed large proportions. It is one of the most formidable demonstrations of the kind ever witnessed in this country. At Martinsburg, Pittsburg, Wheeling, and intermediate points, the civil authorities are powerless to resist the rioters. The Governors of West Virginia and Pennsylvania are dead; and the intervention of the Federal power has become a necessity for the preservation of life and property."

This trouble was brought about by a reduction of ten per cent. in the pay of all officers and employees of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad who received over \$1 a day, which was determined upon by the board of directors and announced in a circular by Mr. John W. Garrett, President, on Wednesday of last week, and went into effect the first of last week. The pay of the first-class fireman has been \$1.75 and is now \$1.58 per day, and second-class fireman has been \$1.50 and is under the reduction \$1.52 per day. At first, the reduction was accepted by the officers and employees with the exception of the firemen and one or two of the engineers at Baltimore and the firemen at Martinsburg, West Virginia. Subsequently, strikes were made in rapid succession along the line, as far west as Wheeling and Pittsburg; and now it seems to have become general on the main line of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad and all its connections."

The President has ordered troops to various points on the Railroad.

LATER FROM THE RAILROAD WAR.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—Gov. Carroll, of Maryland, has issued his proclamation and ordered out the troops on account of the detention of cars at Cumberland.

All the trains from Buffalo, on the Erie road, except on the Falls branch, have been abandoned.

BALTIMORE, July 20.—As the Sixth Regiment, Col. Clarence Peters, was marching from its armory along Bath street to Camden station, to proceed to Cumberland, the regiment was stoned and fired into by a crowd on the streets. The regiment fired in the crowd and a number were killed and wounded. The confusion and excitement is so great that it is impossible to get at the facts just now. Four dead bodies have been taken to the Middle District station, and a number of wounded, six or seven, to the various drug stores.

PITTSBURG, July 20.—It is believed here that if the Pennsylvania Railroad men hold out the Panhandle and Little Wayne men will join the strike. The strikers say in case the men of these roads join them, the men of the Michigan, Southern and Lake Shore Railroads will do likewise. Thus a strong effort will be made to stop all freight traffic between the East and West, and so bring the railroad companies to terms.

There are nine hundred loaded cars on the track between the Union depot and East Liberty. As the trains arrive their crews join the strikers. By midnight probably fifteen hundred loaded cars will be blocked here.

A meeting of strikers heard the following dispatch, signed P. J. Donohue, which was received with the wildest cheering:

HORNESVILLE, N. Y., July 20.—The firemen and brakemen on one of the New York and Erie Railroads quit work this morning.

The reading of the Hartranft proclamation by Sheriff Fife was received with boos, and cries from the crowd, understood to be in an angry spirit, "Who are you?" "Give us bread," &c. Finally, to a question by Gen. Pearson, who supported Fife, "Will you allow the trains to go through?" a dozen voices cried, "No!"

The military called out this morning, and stationed at the outer depot and at points along the road, are inadequate, and could not suppress a riot should one occur.

There appears to be a determination among the men at the yards to stop all trains, notwithstanding the military, and serious trouble is anticipated if the military try to open the blockade.

PITTSBURG, July 21, 5:40, P. M.—A dreadful riot occurred at the outer depot of the Pennsylvania Railroad an hour ago.

A number of men, several women and children, killed and wounded. Seven dead have been taken from the scene, and it is not known how many yet may be gathered up. Firing done by Philadelphia militia. One of their own men and one of the Pittsburgh soldiers were killed. The bystanders all say the fire was unprovoked.

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There has been a number of arrests of ringleaders at Martinsburg, Virginia.

BUFFALO, July 20.—Orders have been given at the Erie shipping office to take no stock, on account of a strike in the vicinity of Hornesville. The men quietly quit the trains, and there were no relays to carry them on. There are rumors of the same action on the Lake Shore road at Cleveland.

SYRACUSE, July 20.—At a meeting of the merchant tailors of Syracuse, a resolution was adopted to no longer employ members of the Tailors' Union.

NEW YORK, July 20.—Gen. Sharpe, Surveyor of the Port, was knocked down and badly wounded over the head and eyes by a dismissed person in front of the Herald office. His assailant was taken to the Toombs.

NEWARK, OHIO, July 20.—No freight are allowed to depart. The strikers say they will not stop any passenger or mail trains, and that no torpedoes are placed on the track. The Sheriff read the riot act without effect.

COLUMBUS, July 20.—Gov. Young has called out the militia and issued a proclamation commanding the strikers to disperse.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—The strike east and west of St. Louis seems organizing.

Incidents reported from Baltimore ar-

ter last report closed. The killed will aggregate twenty-five. Many soldiers were wounded with stones. It appears that the soldiers were slow in gathering at the armories, and Governor Carroll was finally persuaded to allow the military to assemble by a call by the fire department. The people understood this, and sympathizers with the strikers gathered in immense numbers to obstruct the troops in reaching the armory or leaving it, and finally reaching a point of departure. The Major of the sixth company of soldiers was badly beaten while approaching the armory. The first company moving out was driven back when about midway out. The second company moved out in the same way, meeting with some resistance and same success, while other companies found easier access but moved to the depot by a more quiet route. When the fifth regiment reached the vicinity of the depot, stones came in showers. Even women, the account says, hurled stones, and adds, "at the junction of Camben and Eatow streets a solid mass of rough looking men block the passage of the soldiers. They came to a halt for a moment, and although the bricks were falling fast, Capt. Zollinger counseled his men not to fire. Then he ordered them to prepare to double-quick with their fixed bayonets into the depot. Drawing his sword, Capt. Zollinger shouted to the mob to give way that the command might pass. A brawny man, with his arms and neck bare, who stood in the front in a defiant attitude, was knocked aside with the blunt of the Captain's sword, then amid the hoots and yells of the crowd the fifth regiment charged into the depot. Several shots were fired at them but they gained the depot without casualties save those already mentioned. The crowd in front of the depot swelled in numbers, kept up continuous cries, calling the leading railroad officials by name, saying: "Hang them, shoot them, burn them out," &c. The soldiers, as soon as they entered the depot, proceeded to get into the cars in waiting for them. The company that suffered the most was Co. C., near the rear of the line; about 25 soldiers were more or less injured. The excitement was terrible and people in the vicinity closed their houses. The 5th regiment remains in Camden depot, to which they forced their way, having been detained by the Governor. The 6th regiment is at the armory and the people are forbidden to gather on the streets this morning. The strikers outnumber the soldiers three to one. At Pittsburg the strikers compel crews approaching the city to place their trains properly and abandon them. No signs of disturbance reported in Kentucky.

PITTSBURG, July 21.—The fatal effects of the shots fired by the soldiers have exacerbated the citizens as well as the strikers and bands of workmen of all classes are in arms against the troops. By 8 o'clock in the evening mobs were moving all over the city, sacking stores to secure arms. The troops were besieged in the round house, and every effort by solid shot and torch, was made to burn them out. Burning cars were rolled alongside the round house, and the troops, nearly roasted, were compelled to flee through the flames and the mass of rioters who were clamoring for their blood. They were driven up the street and fired upon at every stop. All railroad property has been burned. In the round house, 125 first-class locomotives were destroyed. The scenes on the streets beggar description. People of all classes were wild with excitement. Private property is respected and when burning, is extinguished by the rioters. On Sunday at noon the soldiers yielded, and the mob was uncontrollable. They burned and destroyed Rail Road property without let or hindrance. The loss of the Rail Roads in the past twenty-four hours (Saturday and Sunday) is estimated at from \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000. It is supposed that some over fifty or seventy-five persons were killed. The bodies of ten or twelve were lying on the sidewalks where they fell. Later dates increase the number of killed some 40, with many wounded, some fatally.

JULY 23.—Monday all was quiet and law no longer exists. Vigilant committees patrol the streets, and no further trouble is apprehended.

PITTSBURG, July 23.—The strikers made a demonstration on Sunday but were dispersed. Col. Scott, President of the Pennsylvania Rail Roads, Mayor Stokely, and other prominent rail road and city officials, have headquarters at the depots, for 24 hours and are likely to remain for a while. They realize the danger of the situation and fully expect trouble. They will not give way, however, and urge the President to call out 75,000 volunteers to prevent a general insurrection.

HARRISBURG, July 22.—The rail road men have struck, and trains are not allowed to move. The whole line, from Harrisburg to Pittsburg, is in the hands of the strikers.

WILLIAMSBURG, July 23.—The militia from various parts of Pennsylvania were stopped by the strikers. Loaded cars are run from siding and wrecked on the main track. The freight business is stopped on the Southern Ohio roads, Ohio and Mississippi and no freight from Cincinnati.

A compromise is progressing in Indianapolis. Fifteen hundred strikers held the Buffalo depot and all the switches, with lights extinguished. Maryland and West Virginia quiet on Monday.

THE \$150,000 BRIDGE.—At the Schenley bridge at Riddle was fired, and totally destroyed. An immense grain elevator in Pittsburg has been burned. The Standard Oil Co. has discharged 2,000 hands.

GOV. HARRISON.—confesses his inability to maintain order, and makes a formal call on the United States for protection. Things in Chicago and Buffalo look bad. An oil train was fired near South street bridge, Philadelphia.

Gen. Hancock assumes personal command of troops, which are moving about for the protection of Washington.

The Pittsburgh Municipal authorities have control of the city, and guarantee protection to all. The strikers help the citizens against the thieves who operated under their cloak.

Four hundred regulars under Hancock keep order in Philadelphia.

Ten thousand dollars reward are offered for the incendiaries of Leavenworth Bridge at Reading.

Excitement in New Jersey is increasing. Pittsburg is under martial law. Machine shops at Terra Haute are shut. Employees at the Rolling Mill, Columbus Ohio, were compelled to stop work, as well as nearly all the work-shops in the city, all joining the strikers, swelling the mob to 2,000. Taking their dinner with them and dining at the Union Depot.

BUFFALO, July 23.—The mob reinforced by large numbers, called at the car shops of the Lake Shore and Erie companies, and ordered all the workmen there to quit, which they did forthwith. Early in the afternoon an assault was made by nearly two thousand rioters on about two hundred soldiers who were guarding the Lake Shore round house, forcing the soldiers to leave the building which the mob occupied. Col. Flach, with 30 of the 65th Reg., foolishly attempted to re-take the house. They were met with yells of derision from the crowd, and under a shower of stones were obliged to retreat at double quick, and force their way through the yelling crowd at the point of the bayonet, some of the soldiers being badly cut on the hands with knives, and also clubbed.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—The day closes with travel and transportation utterly demoralized. The militia of New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio, are starting from nearly everywhere, but they never arrive anywhere.

The helplessness of the Federal and State authorities is pitiful. There is no safety outside of the forbearance of the strikers and the leniency of municipal authorities.

By Wednesday's mail.

We have only room for a brief summary of the news by Wednesday's mail.

The strike spreads. The Cabinet thinks nothing further necessary than to call one Regt.

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